

THE CHARLES CITY GUARDS. many with Muster-History of the

WAR RECORD.

From Jamestown Island to the Battle of Five Forks.

FAMOUS RANGERS.

The Wasps of the Struggle That Kept the Federal Generals Mending Fences-Some Interesting Incidents-A Story of Shi rpsburg.

dents—A Story of Shi rpsburg.

Charles City C. H., April 20, 1895.
To the Editor of the Dispatch:
Will you kindly publish in the Confederate column of your Sunday's issue the following muster oil of the Charles City Gourds, Company K, Fifty-third Virginia Regiment, Armistead's Brigade, Pickett's Pany D, Third Virginia Regiment Cavary (1822) Edward Haynes (drowned in James river. November 18, 1812; George W. Holmes, Company C, Third Virginia Regiment Cavary (1822) Edward Haynes (drowned in James river. November 18, 1812; George W. Holmes, Cavary (1822) Edward Haynes (drowned in James river. Third Virginia Regiment Cavary (1823) Edward Haynes (drowned in James river. Third Virginia Regiment Cavary (1823) Edward Haynes (1823) Edward at Francis A. Hundley, transferred to Company D. Third Virginia Regiment Cavary (1823) Edward at Francis A. Hundley, transferred to Company D. Third Virginia Regiment Cavary (1823) Edward at Francis A. Hundley, transferred to Company D. Third Virginia Regiment Cavary (1823) Edward at Francis Cavary (1823) Edward Edward at Francis Cavary (1823) Edward Edward at Francis Cavary (1823) Edward Edwa Regiment, Armistead's Brigade, Pickett's Division, Army of Northern Virginia? It is taken from the tablets of memory, and, therefore, I will not say it is strictly cor-The company was organized originally

in 1859; at the time of Virginia's secession it was fully organized, and was mustered into the service on the 9th day of May, 1861. On May 10, 1861, it was or-dered to take position at Jamestown Island, and remained there until the 16th of August, 1881. From this point it left for Mulberry Island, where it remained until May 3, 1862. While at Mulberry Island five of the members of the com-

Regiment. On the first of June, 1892, it participated in the battle of Seven Pines, and three of its men were wounded. On the 18th of June, 1892, the regiment became engaged on the picket line with the Eighteenth Massachusetts Regiment and Sixteenth Onio, and held its own. This company was in all the battles known as the seven day's fighting, including Malvern Hill, where the company lost one killed and two wounded. At McCiellan's change of base, the Fifty-third Regiment marched to Northern Virginia, and was in the battle of Second Manassas and at the capture of Harper's Ferry. It was engaged at Sharpsburg and at various other pieces during the Maryland campaign. It was at Fredericksburg, December 13, 1862, was then sent to Suffok, Va., and was engaged repeatedly with the enemy. From there it re-inforced the Confederate forces at New Berne, N. C., Femaining in North Carolina until ordered to rejoin the Army of Northern Virginia in its march into Pennsylvania, participating in the charge of Pickett's Division at Gettysburg, the company going into rection with fifty-one men, rank and at Gettysburg, the company going into action with fifty-one men, rank and file, and losing in that terrific charge eleven killed and thirty-eight wounded and prisoners. The company was then recruited at Orange Courthouse, and on the 10th and 16th of May, 1864, was in the recruised at Orange Control of the 16th and 16th of May, 1864, was in the line near Drewry's Bluff, assisting in the repulse of Butler. It crossed over to the north side of James river, and was engaged in the second battle of Coid Harbor. In September, 1864, it was in the charge of Fort Harrison. It remained on the line of the Appomattox until the army fell back from Petersburg, and at Pive Forks the Charles City Guards were nearly all captured by Sheridan.

"Sie itur ad astra."

"J. E. MAJOR.

Late Lieutenant Company K, Fifty-third Virginia Regiment, Armistead's Brigade, Pickett's Division, Army of Northern Virginia.

The Muster-Roll.

Captain George M. Waddii, promoted to major of the Fifty-third, resigned in 1862 (dead); First-Lieutenant Joseph C. Harwood, promoted to captain (died at home, 1852); Second-Lieutenant James H. Lipscomb, promoted to captain (killed at Gettysburg, July 3, 1863); Third Lieutenant T. F. Waddiii (drowned in James Riveh, November 18, 1861); First-Sergeant Library, promoted to second ant T. F. Waddill (drowned in James rivch, November 18, 1801); First-Sergeant John H. Bowery, promoted to second lieutenant, transferred to Company D. Third Virginia Cavalry (dead); Second-Sergeant William E. Stage, promoted to first sergeant, discharged 1862 at Sharps-burg (dead); Third-Sergeant George A. Bullifant, wounded at Seven Pines, discharged 1862 (dead); Fourth-Sergeant Robert R. Fergusson, promoted to first lieutenant, severely wounded and taken prisoner at Gettysburg, promoted to captain; First-Corporal Fleming J. Bullifant, discharged in 1862; Second-Corporal John McLees, promoted to first sergeant, wounded at Gettysburg July 3, 1863, and at Drewry's Bluff May 10, 1864; Third-Corporal William Wyatt Flerce, promoted to second sergeant, prisoner at Gettysburg, and held till close of the war; Fourth-Corporal Fred. H. Penas, detailed in Richmond Machine Shops, 1862; A. C. Adams, wounded at Gettysburg (died in 1869; A. K. Adams, promoted to third sergeant (died in 1875); James W. Allison, transferred to Company D, Third Virginia Cavalry (dead); George F. Adams, now at Soldiers' Home, Rich-Virginia Cavalry (dead); George F. Adams, now at Soldiers' Home, Richmond, Va.; Francis A. Ammons, wounded at Seven Pines, 1862; W. B. Ammons; George W. Ammons, Sr.; George W. Ammons, Jr. (killed at Gettysburg, July 3, 1883); John T. Ammens; John W. Ammons, Jr. (killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1883); John T. Anmens; John W. Ammons, wounded at Gettysburg, July 3, 1883, and at Drewry's Bluff, May 10, 1884, now at Soldiers' Home; James Backhurst; George W. Backhurst (killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1882); John O. Barkhur, transferred to Company D. Third Virginia Regiment, 1884; H. P. Barrow, discharged, 1882; Robert A. Barrow, transferred to Company D. Third Virginia Cavalry, 1882; Major R. Blinns; Christopher J. Blinns, Flemins; J. Blans, wounded at Gettysburg, July 2, 1883; John O. Barkhurst (killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1883); John O. Barkhurst (killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1883); John O. Barkhurst (killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1883); John O. Barkhurst (killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1883); John O. Barkhurst (killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1883); John O. Barkhurst (killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1883); John O. Barkhurst (killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1883); John O. Barkhurst (killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1883); John O. Barkhurst (killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1883); John O. Barkhurst (killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1883); John O. Barkhurst (killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1883); John O. Barkhurst (killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1883); John O. Barkhurst (killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1883); John O. Barkhurst (killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1883); John O. Barkhurst (killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1883); John O. Barkhurst (killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1883); John O. Barkhurst (killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1883); John O. Barkhurst (killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1883); John O. Barkhurst (killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1883); John O. Barkhurst (killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1883); John O. Barkhurst (killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1883); John O. Barkhurst (killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1883); John O. Barkhurst (killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1883); John O. Barkhurst (killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1883); John O. Barkhurst (killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1883); John O. Barkhurst (killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1883); John O. Barkhurst (killed at Gettysburg, July 2, 1883); John O

Robert W. Bullifant, discharged, 1861; A.
A. Biggieston discharged, 1862; Joseph
Camp (died 1877); Joseph Clarke (died
1876); J. Clapp, wounded at Drewry's
Bluff, May 16, 1805, Hawes Coleman,
wounded at Seven Pines, 1862 (died 1850);
Robert E. Davis, wounded at Hampton
Roads, March 8, 1862; D. C. Duane, promoted to fifth sergeant; R. W. Daniel;
William Deane (died 1887); Robert Eggieston, transferred to Company D. Third gleston, transferred to Company D. Third Virginia Cavalry, 1862; Robert H. Evans, Richard S. Folkes, transferred to Com-pany D. Third Virginia Cavalry, 1862; Wil-Richard S. Folkes, Indistoring to Company D. Third Virginia Cavairy, 1882; William A. Fowler, wounded at Gettyaburg. July 3, 1883 prisoner; William C. Graves, transferred to Company D. Third Virginia Cavairy, 1862; Robert W. Graves, discharged, 1863; William E. Gill, discharged, 1862; William H. Gill, discharged, 1862; O. J. Gill, discharged 1862; Robert Gill (died 1881); Andrew N. Gill, transferred to Company D. Third Virginia Cavairy, 1862; Thomas P. Gentry: James A. Harwood, promoted to second lieutenant, taken prisoner at Gettyaburg. July 3, 1863, held till close of war. Junius Harwood transferred to Company D. Third Virginia Cavairy, 1862; John M. Harwood, transferred to Company D. Third Virginia Cavairy, 1862; John M. Harwood, transferred to Company D. Third Virginia Cavairy, 1861; William H. Harwood, transferred to Company D. Harwood, transferred to Company D Third Virginia Cavalry, 1862; E. C. Har wood Gilled at Gettysburg, July 3, 1863) pany D. Third Virginia Regiment Cav-alry, 1862; William A. Holt, transferred to Company D. Third Virginia Regiment Cavalry, 1862; John W. Hughes; Thomas P. High; Fred. Jones; Robert Tyler P. High; Fred. Jones; Robert Tyler Jones, promoted to color-sergeant, wound-ed twice at Gettysburg, July 3, 1833 (dead); J. J. Jeam, transferred from Twelfth Virginia Regiment; Robert King. Twelfth Virginia Regiment; Robert King, William E. Lee; James A. Lamb, trans-ferred to Company D. Third Virginia Cav-alry, 1882; William H. Lacy, transferred to Company D. Third Virginia Cavalry, 1882 (dend); Henry A. Ladd (killed at Get-tysburg, July 3, 1883; William H. Martin (killed at Gettysburg, July 3, 1883; Wil-liam H. Waeley, Transferred to Company

llam H. Manley, transferred to Company D. Third Virginia Cavalry, 1862 (dead); E. G. Marsten, transferred to Company Island five of the members of the company volunteered to zerve on board of the Patrick Henry during the engagement between the Merrimac and the Federal fleet in Hampton Roads, viz.—Robert E. Davis, William H. Lacy, Richard M. Binns, E. W. Marable, and J. E. Major.
On the 3d of May, 1892, the company went to Richmond, and there was incorporated with the Fifty-third Virginia Regiment. On the first of June, 1892, it participated in the battle of Seven Pines, 1894. Teating Company C. Second Lieutenant E. M. Morrison, promoted to participated in the battle of Seven Pines, 1894. Teating of 1895; Second-Lieutenant E. M. Morrison, promoted to canalin Company C. Fifteenth Virginia Cavalry, 1892 (dead); Hobert Marston; E. W. Marable, promoted to third Heutenant, wounded at Cold Harbor, 1884; James E. Marable, 2001 Harbor, 1 Medwin Walker deliled at Drewry's Bluff, May 16, 1860; Thomas Walker (killed at Drewry's Bluff, May 16, 1864); Charles Walker, transferred to Company D, Third Virginia Cavalry, 1862; James H. Waretransferred to Company D, Third Virginia Cavalry, 1862; William H. Waretransferred to Company D, Third Virginia Cavalry, 1862; William E, Woodcock, wounded at Cettysburg, July 3, 1861; Christopher Woodcock (died 1869; Turner Woodcock (dead); Peter B, Weaver,

MOSEV'S PANOUS RANGERS.

Wasps of War That Kept Federal Generals Mending Fences. Thirty years, says the Philadelphia

Times, have done much towards clearing away the false impressions created during the war and cherished afterwards as truth from constant iteration; yet to-day many people think of Mosby and his rangers as a sort of guerilla band infest-ing the Virginia mountains, owing allo-giance to no one but themselves, living by occasional foragings against outlying Yankee posts, holding up trains, cap-turing baggage-wagons, and, in short. making war an excuse for piliage and plunder.

Like many other popular prejudices, however, it is wholly incorrect, and the blood-curdling romances of Federal imagination must succumb to the hard facts contained in the straightforward narra-tive of Mr. James J. Williamson (one of Mosby's men), cuttled "Mosby's Mosby's men), entitled "Mosby's Rangers," and published by Ralph B. Kenyon, of New York, in which he gives a record of their operations from the date of their organization to the time of their final disbanding.

Mosby's command was regularly organ-ized and mustered into the Confederate service on the same footing with other troops, except that being organized under the partisan ranger law, an act passed by the Confederate Congress, they were allowed the benefit of the law applying to maritime prizes. All cattle and mules were turned over to the Confederate Gov-ernment, but horses captured were distributed among the men making the cap-

Mosby was a scout; his business was to gather information, to cut off communica-tions, to intercept dispatches, and by de-stroying supplies in the rear of advancing armies to force men to be sent back from the front that the rear might be protected. When the Pederal soldiers were pushing on to Richmond their lines became more extended, and greater num-bers were required to guard them from his attacks. In this way Mosty, with a few horsemen, kept thousands of men from active duty in the front, to say nothing of the damage inflicted by his constant assaults.

ed up to Mosby, and, extending his band,

"How are you, Major?"
"How are you?" said Moshy, looking up, thrusting his hands into his pockets, and

surveying him from head to foot.
"I came here to join you, Major."
"Where are you from?"
"I belonged to McNell."

"Unit are you doing here?" said Mosby.
"Want to join your command." At the
same time the young man mentioned
something about a transfer of turiough.
"Where's your paper?" said Mosby.
"Let me see it."
It was handed him and believe to the It was handed him, and, looking at the

date, he raised his eyes, saying:
"Where have you been all this time?"
He said he had been getting horses,
and that he had several. and that he had several.
"I don't want you." said Mosby. "Go
back to your command, and don't tell
people you are one of Mosby's men—that
you belong to my command. I neard you
robbed a Yankee deserter of \$2.50. I don't

want you with me."
"I never did such a thing," said the "Don't you live at Smith's?"

"Yes."
"Then, you are the man. I don't want you," and, tearing up the paper, Mczby turned his back and walked away.
"Mosby's men," when not on duty, were mostly scattered through the countles of Loudoun and Fauquier. There were few indeed, even among the poorest mountaineers, who would refuse shelter and food to Mosby's rangers.

Having no camps, they made their homes at the farm-houses, especially those along the Blue Ridge and Bull Run mountains. Certain places would be designated at which to meet, but if no designated at which to meet, but it is time or place had been named at a former meeting, or, if necessary to have the command together before a time ap-pointed, couriers were dispatched through the country, and the men thus notified.

the country, and the men thus notified.
Scouts were out at all times in Fairfax or along the Potomac, or in the Shenandoah Valley. Whenever an opening was seen for successful operations couriers were sent from headquarters and in a few hours a number of well-mounted and equipped men were at a prescribed rendezvous ready to surprise a picket, capture a train, or attack a camp or body of cavalry. After a raid the men scattered, and to the Federal cavalry in pursuit it was like chasing a Will-o-the Wisp.

People who had pictured Mesby as a terrible brigand chief were surprised when they came face to face with him to find a terrible brigand chief were surprised when they came face to face with him to find a rather alender but wiry-looking young man, of medium height, with light hair, keen, resultess eyes, and a pleasant expres-sion. In manner he was plain and unas-suming. Cool in danger, quick to think and practical in carrying out his ideas— qualities which aided materially in his

There was a rich vein of humor running through his nature so close to the surface that it required but little digging to reach it, and no school-boy eyer enjoyed a bit of fun with keener relish than Mosby. Somecapture of a sutter's train. Sinclair was a clever actor, and could not only suit the action to the word, but possessed suffi-cient power of mimicry to show off the little peculiarities of the different sutlers in their fright and their vain attempts to

Mosby would walk up to Sinclair with a smile and say: "How was it, John? Let's have it about those sutlers." Then Sinclair would proceed, throwing his arms wildly about and illustrating the alarm wildly about and illustrating the slarm and excitement of the sutlers; would tell how a big wagon would stop in the road while a little twe-horse wagon came rushing down; then the war of words; "Trive on! What are you stopping up the road for?" "What in the hell are you about?" "Don't run into my wagon!" "Don't you run your mules into my wagon!" "You've run your mules through mine!" "Now, we're all targled up!" One He would picture the scene so naturally that Mosby and all around would ross with laughter, making the old wood:

however, very similar in their nature. A typical one was the fight of February 22, 1863, when Mosby learned that a scouting party, composed of 150 of the Second Massachusetts Cavalry and a platoon of the Sixteenth New York Cavalry, under the command of Captain J. Sewell Read, were at Rector's Cross Roads.

Early in the morning his command was

Early in the morning his command was moved out to the pike and halted near Anker's shop, about two miles below Dranesville, to await the coming of the enemy. A short distance in their rear the road forked, and as it was uncertain whether the Federals would follow the pike or take the country road. Walter Whaley was sent to watch their move-

Whaley was sent to watch their movements.

After all arrangements had been made. Mosby said: "Men, the Yankees are coming, and it is very likely we will have a very hard fight. When you are ordered to charge, I want you to go right through them. Reserve your fire until you got close enough to see what you are shooting at, and then let every shot tell."

"Very soon," says Mr. Williamson, "the Federal cavalry was seen moving slowly down the pike, two videttes riding about 20 yards ahead of all, then the advance of about twenty men, and lastly the main body. The videttes had passed by without noticing us, and, coming upon our pickets, who had been placed on a bill in full view of the turnpike, one of them raised a carbine and fired; then, turning around and seeing our men, formed along

Mothers

Anxiously watch declining health of their daughters. So many are cut off by consumption in early years that there is real cause for anxiety. In the early stages, when not beyond the reach of medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla will restore the quality and quantity of the blood and thus give good health. Read the following letter:

"It is but just to write about my daughter Cora, aged 19. She was completely run down, declining, had that tired feeling, and friends said she would not live over three months. She had a bad

Cough

and nothing seemed to do her any good. I happened to read about Hood's Sarsaparills and had her give it a trial. From the very first dose she began to get better. After taking a few bottles she was completely cured and her health has been the best ever since." Mrs. ADDIE PECK, 12 Railroad Place, Amsterdam, N. Y.

"I will say that my mother has not

the edges of the pines, he waved his hand to his men, calling to them to charge. At this moment Mosby blew a whistle—that shrill whistle! There was an unthe edges of the pines, he waved his hand to his men, calling to them to charge. At this moment Mosby blow a whistle— that shrill whistle! There was an un-natural and unearthly stillness around us at that moment—a stillness which seemed to creep over our flesh like a chili, and to be seen and felt; when, suddenly, and to be seen and felt; when, suddenly, out of this ghostly silence, there came that shrill warning signal, like the flerce, wild shriek of the wind rushins through the trees of the forest, giving warning of the coming storm. Then came the rattling fire of the carbineers as they poured a volley into the advancing column, which immediately halted and hurriedly formed to await the enset.

"With Mosby at the head, Company A and part of Company B now charged, sweeping down the pike, scattering the advance, and coming down the main body, who stood firm until we were in

advance, and coming down the main body, who stood firm until we were in their midst. Company C and the other portion of Company B now came out on their flank and rear. At first the Federais made a hot fight, but, unable to withstand the impetuosity of our charge, they broke and fled in every direction. they broke and fled in every direction, some down the pike, others over the fences, and across the fields. Their officers were unable to rally tham. The pike and fields around were strewn with dead and wounded men and horses; arms, clothing, etc., were scattered around.

"The Federals lost 12 or 15 killed and about 25 wounded. 72 prisoners and 90

"The Federals lost 12 or 15 killed and about 25 wounded; 72 prisoners and 30 horses were captured. We had only one man killed."

One of Mosby's greatest achievements was the capture of General Stoughton, from Fairfax Courthouse. Mosby had party from the northern army found a Confederate captain in the throes of death. In his hand was clasped the following. been studying the locality for some time, when chance threw Ames, a deserter from the Fifth New York Cavalry, into his command. Ames was familiar with the camp, and supplied the missing links in the chain of information. It was raining, and the night was exceedingly dark when the attempt was made, which greatly favored the enterprise. Mosby, who had only twenty size room with pathing to only twenty-nine men, said nothing to any of them about what he intended to do until after they had successfully passed through 'he enemy's lines. When he had arrived in the heart of the Gene-ral's camp he disclosed his plans, and

Taking five men himself, he went to the brick house on the outskirts of the village, belonging to Dr. Gunnell, which he knew was occupied by General Stoughton, and

was occupied by General Stoughton, and thus describes the adventure:

"When we reached it, all dismounted, and I gave a loud knock on the front door. A head bobbed out from an upper window, and inquired who was there. My answer was, 'Fifth New York Cayalry, with a dispatch for General Stoughton.' Footsteps were soon heard tripping down stairs, and the door opened. A man stood before me with nothing on but his shirt and drawers. I immediately seized stood before me with nothing on but his shirt and drawers. I immediately seized hold of his shirt-collar, and whispered in his ear who I was, and ordered him to lead me to the General's room. He was Lieutenant Prentiss, of the staff. We went straight up-stairs, where Stoughten was, leaving Welt Hatcher and George Whitescurver behind to guard the horses. When a light was struck we saw lying When a light was struck we saw lying on the bed before us the man of war. He was buried in deep sleep, and seemed to be dreaming in all the fancied security of the Turk on the night when Marco flowarris with his band burst on his camp from the forest shades.

"There were signs in the room of having been revelve in the house that night.

been revely in the house that night Some uncorked champagne bottles fur some uncorred champagne bottles fur-nished an explanation of the general's deep sleep. He had been entertaining a number of ladies from Washington in a style becoming a commanding general. The revellers had retired to rest just be-The revellers had retired to rest just before our arrival with no suspicion of the
danger that was hovering over them. The
ladies had gone to spend the night at
a citizen's house; loud and long I have
been told were the lamentations next
morning when they heard of the miskap that had befallen the gallant young
general. He had been caught askeep, ingloriously in bed, and spirited off without even bidding them good-by. As the
General was not awaketed by the noise
we made in entering the room, I walked we made in entering the room, I walked up to his bed and pulled off the covering. But even this did not arouse him. He So I just pulled up his shirt and gave him a spank. Its effect was electric. The brigadier rose from his pillow and, in an athoritative tone, inquired the meaning this rude intrusion. He had not realize that we were not some of his staff. I leaned over and said to him; 'General, did you ever hear of Mosby?' 'Yes,' he quickly answered, 'have you caught him?' 'No,' I said, 'I am Mosby-he has caught

Early the next morning I reached Cu per Courthouse with my captures; one neral, two captains, thirty privates, ad fifty-eight horses. I remember Fitz Leo's look of surprise when I introduced his old class-mate to him. During the day Stuart arrived from Fredericksburg. I met him at the train, and shall never forget the delight with which he hear my story. Only two months before what parted at his tent when I starte off to seek for adventures. He announce in flattering terms in a general order as exploit to the cavalry. Praise from Stuar was all the reward I wanted."

The life was not without its humorous as well as its exciting side. Among the "characters" in the battalion was one Robert W. Eastman, familiarly known as "Bôb Ridley," One day he saw a Federal solder riding along with half of a sheep before him on his horse. "Bôb" suddenly started from behind a bush and, presenting his pistol, called on the man to surrender. He was a Dutchman, and atterwards in relating the story of and afterwards, in relating the story of his capture to one of our men, said; "You see, der General he kill a shee

ant I put me half on my horse, unt a I vash ride along a man he put a pistol I vasa ride siong a man he put a pisto; in my face, unt he say: 'Surrender, you tam Dutchman?' Unt I say, 'Yaas.' Unt he make me gif up my gun, unt my pisto; unt my sabre. Den I tells him der gov-ernment sharge me for dem. But he would take dem. He only laugh at me."

would take dem. He only laugh at me."

On another occasion, the command was crossing a river in a great hurry with a batch of prisoners, while the enemy was making it hot for the rear guard.

Cab. Maddux, even in those days, made a rather attractive mark, but as the bullets were splashing the water around him, his characteristic solicitude for others was manifested. Seeing a comrade in arms struggling through the waves some distance off, and not receiving that attention from the Federal soldiers which he thought due to his rank, Cab. cried out at the top of his voice: "Hurry up Major Hibbs! Come along, Major!" The Yankees at once transferred their showerbaths from Cab. to the Major, who showed his appreciation of the former's self-sacrifice by spluttering out to him that he was "-respectful all at once."

A Peace Monument.

(Fredericksburg Free Lance.)
In considering the question of turning
the Spotsylvania county great battle-fields
into a mammoth national park, it might
be well for those having the matter in
charge also to consider the propriety of the erection by the government of a peace monument. We can think of no monument so appropriate to-day as a peace monument, and no place more ap-propriate for such a monument than

It was in and around Predericksburg where, as was said by General Newton, that more large battles were fought, more men engaged, and more execution done than on any other spot of its size in the world.

Let such a monument be reared in the

centre of the National Cemetery, on Mayre's Heights, or on some other eleva-tion more appropriate, if one there be, so tall that it may be seen from all di-rections, overlooking the beautiful Valley of the Rappahannock and the surrounding hills that once trembled under the tread of mighty armies, the booming of cannon, the rattle of musketry, and

the clash of arms.

Let it stand as a constant reminder to
the passers-by and the thousands of veterans of both sides of the great struggle rans of both sides of the great struggles and pligrims from all quarters of our great country who would come to view it, of the peace and harmony that reign within our borders, and that unity that makes us of all sections one and insepara-ble, whose patriotism and devotion to the old flag make our nation the greatest nation on earth.

Let the committee give this matter their most earnest attention.

"My Dear Wife:

"I am dying I die for my country.
Teach our little boy to cherish my memory, I never knew until now how much I love you. Good by, Your "WILLIAM."

TO MRS. HELEN P. . . . : On Sharpsburg field the mangled form Of a dying soldier lay. Where the thickest of the battle storm Where the the areas of the battle work.

Had left its wreck that day—
One clinched hand a pencil grasped,
One, firm, upon his breast—
A crumpled note yet tightly clasped.
As his spirit sank to rest.

A generous foe, with cautious tread, Along the trampled plain, Sought those amid the crowded dead He'd never see in life again, When perchance his eyes should meet, All stained with human gore, The tightly clasped and solied sheet The dying soldier bore.

Tenderly the note was lossed-Tearfully was read,
The inst words of the soldier—
The message of the dead
To her, whose love had blessed his life, Whose image was the last That o'er the dying hero's gaze, With life's bright vision passed.

"Helen, I am dying,"
A soldier's death, 'tis true—
No thought to my soul is trying,
Save that which turns to you.
I'm dying for my country,
Her honor and her laws;
'Tis sad to die and leave you— 'Tis sweet in such a cause.

Helen, teach our little one For life holds nothing nobler, Within its feeble span, Than to bleed and die for Liberty— For Liberty to man.

Never, till this hour—
(My soul shall pass from earth)
Have I known the depth and power
Of my love for your worth.
I'm dying, Helen-dying;
My heart qualis not, but my eye
Sees dimly, chi how dimly—
My wife and child—"good-by."

The blood-stained note, by kindly hand, Was on its mission borne; Where in a distant southern land, She still lives to mourn— Who, from its words of sorrow, Learned, in agony wild, That war had made a widow And an orphan child.

The Policy of the Unit Rule.

It may be their best policy for the free-diver Democrats of Virginia to enforce he unit rule. It may help their church will prove the worst policy for the V ginia Democracy, and Virginia is a h nearer to the Democratic heart th Chicago. Chicago will be forgotten by 1897, but Virginia will just then be loom-ing up for better or for worse.

Humphreys' Homoeopathic Specifics Cure The Sick.

Ask your druggist for the Specific you need, and get well and strong for a mer drink, quarter. It is a small investment, but means much to you. Manual of all Dis-

Small bottles of pleasant pellets, fit the vest-pocket. Sold by druggists, or sent prepaid upon receipt of price, 25 sents. Humphreys' Medicine Company, III William street, New York.

ROCK

Hear us for your own sake. We have just made a very lucky purchase of

ROCKERS,

Oak, Leather Seat, just like you pay \$3.50 for. We sell them this week for

\$1.75. Just half price.

FIRST COME.

FIRST SERVED.

7 east Broad street.

A. CHEATWOOD.

1545 East Main Street.

Remarkable Prices!

for Monday and during all of this week. Excursionists will find at this store all bargains that the city buyers are so eagerly looking after. See the following prices and know that our guarantee goes with every article sold.

of 6 1-4c.

Figured Dimity. Broad-street stores ask you 10c. for it; our price is 8 1-2c.

34-inch Figured or Striped Dimity. Go to Broad street if you want to pay 12 1-2c. for it; but if you want it at 10c. come

lor it; but if you want it at loc, come to us.

Merrimack Sheeting Calico, 5,000 yards to pick from, at 4 1-2c, instead of 5c, what you are accustomed to pay for it.

White Satin-Striped or Checked Muslin, Why will you go to other places and pay 8c, for it, when we sell it, at 5c.?

Best-Quality 34-inch Percales. They should be 10c, but to please our customers we sell them at 8 1-3c.

Fancy Dress Ginghams that you have always paid 8c, for; come now and get them of us at 5c.

Handsome styles in Dress Ginghams, Goods that no store would think of selling you under 10c., but you know we are always bottom in prices on everything, so we sell them at 6 3-6c.

Fairly-good Quality Hed-Tick, war-

lic. for the same?

Wood Cassimere, nice styles, suit either boys or men for pants or suits, the price was never as low as now—25c.

Very-Heavy Blue Denima for Overalls; you have always paid 12 1-2c. for the same quality. We bought a big lot cheap, and will give you what you want for a short while only at 9 3-4c.

Dresden Wash-Silk, 22 inches wide, the same that Broad-street stores sell at 89c. Come and we will give you all you want

h saving?

dies 25-inch Gloria Cloth Umbrellas,
canted not to drip or fade, nice asment of handles. They are worth
but our price is 20c, n-Frame AllLadles 25-inch Paragon-Frame All-

Ladies' Black Silk Mitts, fob lot of 50 men we bought for spot-cash. They are orth Sec., but we will give you your

Full-Bleached Gauze Shirts, ind of being for they are 7c.

Il-Bleached Tip-Neck and Arm Gauze
ts for Ladles, not 29c. as they should
but we give them to you at just

Fruit-of-the-Loom Yard-Wide Bleachet Cotton, sells for foc., but we want to tell you that we sell it at 8c. Burley Long Cloth; go anywhere to

Mohawk-Valley Bleached Sheeting 54 wide; you never in all your life waw in under Mc., but to give you a bargain you get it here at 18c. 10-4 Mohawk-Valley Bleached Sheeting instead of charging you 30c. For it was sell it to you at 30c.

6-4 Mohaw - Valley Eleached Sheeting, we don't charge you the regular price for it, which is 16c., but give it to you at 12 1-2c.

Yard-Wide Fine Brown Cotton, heavy it should be sold at 6 1-4c., but as a lender we sell it at 5c.
Yard-Wide Heavy Brown Cotton, sime most of the stores sell at 7c, for a tride-winner; we soil it at 5c.

Others must trail behind. for they can't meet these prices.

Best Tan Shoe-Polish and box of Pasta best grade, Sc. Larne-Size Brown's French Shoe-Dress, ing, sells everywhere for icc., our price Sc.

Large-size bottle Vaseline, ice.
Small-size bottle Vaseline, 5c.
Palm Soap, the best; 5c; is the regula
price; our price is two cakes for 5c.
Turkish-Bath Soap, large size, two fx

Hest-Quality Oil-Cloth, 5-4 wide, 15c, Gilt-Edge English Pins, 3c. Hooks-and-Eyes, two dozon for lc. Steel Hair-Pins, 5c. quality, for lc. Steel Dressing-Combs, 16c. grade fo. Reading, all colors, pig burgain, 4c. Linen Lace, 12 yards for 5c. Zophyr, all colors, per bank, 4c. Men's Neckties, worth 26c, for 13c. Good Writing-Paper, per box, 5c. Laco Curtains, good quality, per page.

The Chenille Table-Covers, now Se. Pape, all widths to 10, per roll, ic. Claric's O. N. T. Darning-Cotton, 3 halls

l-sizes Safety-Pins, 2 papers for ic. irsing-Corsets, worth tie.; now Se.

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We bought from trustee of a large grocery house, for cash, some big bargains, which we give you the benefit of.

READ AND BE CONVINCED.

S. Ullman's Son.

1820-1822 EAST MAIN AND 505 EAST MARSHALL

5 pounds Granulated Sugar, 25c, Large Cans Thistle Tomatoes, 6c. can. Best Irish Potatoes, 9c. peck or 35c. per bushel. Thistle Tomatoes, 5c. and Corn, 4c.

Pure Leaf Lard 7c. pound. Best Claret Wine, 50c. gallon-cool and refreshing sum-

Boneless Ham, something delicious, 10c. 2 bottles Brandy Peaches for 25c. Small California Hams, 7c. pound. 4 pounds Good Cream Cheese for 25c. 10c. bottle of Shoe Dressing, 5c. 4 pounds best Dried Peaches for 25c. Finest Elgin Butter, 22c. pound. Good Carolina Rice, 3c. pound.

Try our 40c. Mixed or Gunpowder Tea-better than you pay 60c. for elsewhere, Corn Meal, 11c, peck-44c, bushel. Imported Macaroni, 4 pounds for 25c. 3 cans Table Peaches for 25c.

Snowflake Patent Family Flour, \$3.84 barrel or 24c. sack. Potted Tongue and Ham, 4c. can. Good Mixed Tea, 20c. pound. This is a regular 40c. Tea. Breast Bacon, Sc. pound. Sugar-Cured Shoulders, 6c. pound. Nice Salt Pork, 41c. pound.

New Rolled Oats, Sc. pound. Baker's Breakfast Cocoa, 1-pound tins, 19c. Home-Made Preserves, 5c. pound. Oil Sardines, 3c. box. Best new crop N. O. Molasses, 40c. gallon.

Best Virginia Blackberry Wine, 15c. quart. California Peeled Bartlett Pears, 3c. pound. Jap. Brand Roasted Coffee, in 1-pound papers—Java and Laguayra-20c. pound. Best you ever drank. And a house

full of bargains. Read our New Price-List.

Book and Job Printing

Dispatch Job Office.